

My dear friend
I have just received
your letter of the 10th
and am very glad to hear
from you. I am well and
hope this finds you the same.

I am very busy at present
but will write again soon.
I am, my dear friend,
very truly yours,
John Smith

P.S. I have not time to
write you more at present.
I am, my dear friend,
very truly yours,
John Smith

way. I never expect to
be settled any where, as
a Pastor - but I am
sure I can command
the attention of almost
any audience for my
home.

With my best wishes
for you and yours I
am
Your old friend

J. H. Miller

(See Life of W. L. G., Vol. I. p. 41.)

Journal of the ...



[Faint, illegible handwritten text covering the majority of the page, likely bleed-through from the reverse side.]

Office Daily and Weekly Chronicle,

(FRANK W. MILLER, PUBLISHER.)

7

Portsmouth, N. H. Jan 26, 1859.

W. Garrison

I was amused to see that the Rev. W. L. Garrison preached in the Music Hall on a certain Sunday.

And on seeing that queer announcement, it occurred to me, that through you, who knew me long ago, I might get a hearing in the same place, tho' you never heard me preach, I think.

I do not suppose that I am a popular preacher, in the common use of that term - but I have something to say - and I say it, in a very plain